Oxford Democrat.

NO. 29, VOLUME 8, NEW SERIES. PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1848. OLD SERIES, NO. 37, VOLUME 17.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, BY
C. W. Clafflin,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
TERMS—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS, in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms;—the proprietor not being accountable for any sum beyond the amount charged for the advertisement.—A reasonable deduction will be made for payments in advance.

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POETRY.

ODE.—AUTUMN.

I saw old Autumn in the misty morn
Stand shadowless like Silence, listening
To silence, for no lonely bird would sing
Into his hollow ear from woods forlorn,
Nor lowly hedge nor solitary thorn;—
Shaking his languid locks all dewy bright
With tangled gossamer that fell by night,
Pearling his coronet with golden corn.
Where are the songs of summer? With the sun,
Op'ning the dusky eyelids of the south,
Till shade and silence waken up as one,
And morning sings with a warm, odorous mouth.
Where are the merry birds? Away, away,
On panting wings through the inclement skies,
Lest owls should prey
Undazzled at noon day,
And tear with hoary beak their lustrous eyes.

Where are the blossoms of summer? In the west,
Blushing their rest to the last sunny hours.
Where the mild Eve by sudden Night is prest
Like tearful Proserpine, snatched from her flowers,
To a most gloomy breast.
Where is the pride of summer—the green prime—
The many, many leaves all twinkling? Three
On the suspended twig image the whole lime
Treadling—and how on the old mill-wheel
Where is the Dryad's immortality?
Gone into mournful oaves and dark yew,
Or wearing the bent sickness of her breath
In the cone's holly's coarse obscurity.

The squirrel gloats on his sequestered hoard,
The nut-hatch hammers at the frosty spoil,
And busy bees have stored
The autumn flowers
Apart in the resorted hive
Among the honey-combs,
And sucked their sweets
Into a liquid dream.
Sing the sad burden of the dying year,
While the fall'n timber of the crimson wood
Is mouldering, and dead leaves strew the mere
Of standing pools, and coloured waters sad.
Upon the forest sod,
The gaudy company of autumn gone,
Gone parti-hued, and dappled as the pard,
Pensive and still beneath the creaking blast
Of the shrill-whistling wain,
Bright tinged with fire, and blue commingled
Under the languid downfall of clear days.
Sing sorrowful, but sing
Of spring to be,
And bird to come,
And wind-flower, and violet,
And all that pleases in the infant year.

REPORT

[illegible]

The Committee to whom was referred the [illegible]

As we survey the present condition of [illegible] and County, moral, and intellectual, [illegible] literary and religious relations, and contrast it with that of former times, what a revolution the most casual observer must be struck with! progress and improvement, which have been effected? Advancement in the useful arts [illegible] throughout the length and breadth of the land. New discoveries and improvements are daily made in the various arts, sciences, and professions, which can but gladden the heart and increase the zeal of every friend of humanity. Academies and Colleges have been established and in many instances liberally endowed by the Government for the cultivation of the arts and sciences and the more general diffusion of knowledge; and they have proved fruitful of great and invaluable advantages.

Yet, notwithstanding all these, who have ever conceived the idea that no other prerequisites than those that may be acquired at such institutions, are indispensibly necessary to every one who enters either of the learned professions?—Physicians, lawyers, and ministers, each have their particular schools for preparation. Government has its peculiar institution where the mind is instructed in military tactics and in the skillful use of arms, to whom are entrusted the protection and defence of our liberties, rights, and institutions in time of [illegible] and imminent danger from foes at home and abroad. We wish not to detract one tittle from the importance of these professions, but it will be our wish to present and impress just and more worthy views of the importance of another vocation, which we have to beginning to occupy a rank of which its importance is most justly deserving—We mean the profession of TEACHING PUBLIC SCHOOLS. With all due deference to the learned professions, this calling how humble soever it has been considered, far transcends them in vital importance. On the rightful discharge of this duty the prosperity and perpetuity of our nation depend. On this hang the dearest interests of our social and domestic happiness. In order the better to secure and ensure the desirable results of our public schools, efforts have, of late, been made and are still being made to afford greater facilities for teachers to become better acquainted with the duties and responsibilities of their office, and also in what manner they may the more efficiently acquit themselves of those duties. If a person wishes to have a piece of mechanism constructed, does he employ one to perform the service, who has never served an apprenticeship or had an experience in the use of tools pertaining to that employment? And is it would ask, the training of the youthful mind and the formation of the youthful character, which is in infantile to be more fully developed, of less importance than the various mechanic arts? Is not a reform in this particular called for? does not the dearest interests of our country demand it? Of all the pursuits and vocations however trivial in their nature, pursued by us as a people, none but touching the immortal mind of youth, the shaping their course and fixing an impress on their plastic natures, which is to tell for either weal or wo down to the remotest period of time, are wholly committed and entrusted to inexperienced and incompetent hands. The teacher must be competent to assist the young mind to read, interpret and wisely use the manifold volumes of nature, society and refinement, for all these have a more or less direct influence upon the character and morals of every one. He must arrest their precipitate judgments, guide their observation, and teach them to link together cause and effect, ever mindful that "the seeds of first instructions are dropped into the deepest furrows." As true as the scarred and crooked bole bears mark and indications of violence and injuries received when but a sapling, so true does the natural mind give manifest indications of its first instructors.

The character has become so imperative for persons of both sexes properly qualified to discharge the duties of the station, that it has attracted the attention and called the hearty co-operation of some of the best minds in community, through whose agency an interest has been aroused with the proper means to enable our common schools, which in many countries the richest and noblest gem in the diadem of the Republic. And the result of this movement for the improvement of the "normal schools" Teachers' Institutes [illegible] and assimilating Teachers' Institutes [illegible] County of the State, and also like institutions in nine or ten of the other States of our Union. We do not [illegible] to enumerate the [illegible] participated with them. What a host, [illegible] I [illegible] it last evening in Mr. that result is no they tell stories Mary.'

[illegible] what do they say about me, pray?'

'[illegible] you're [illegible] married.'

'[illegible] Dare I [illegible] me?'

'Ah! [illegible] you're [illegible] Mary, I [illegible] your own words, Mrs. More, I believe.'

'Yes, our family is so small—only Dr. More and myself—and since the girls were old enough to help me, I've preferred doing without servants.'

'Well now what a grand thing that is. I tell Mr. Shaw I should be so delighted if I could get along with it myself—they are such a plague! but situated as we are, it would be utterly impossible. The girls are very industrious. I've instructed them in that respect—for they know so much; our relatives in the city insist upon having one of them there most of the time; and my health is so precarious that I can do very little—and then when the girls are at home, they are necessarily so much occupied with their company and music. Your daughters are not musicians, I believe, Mrs. More.'

'No—they have never shown any fondness for music—at least no decided talent for it; and their father thought it would be a useless expense to have them take lessons.'

'I would so Mrs. More—Mr. Shaw and myself would never have thought of such a thing as Angelcen and Seraphcen learning music, if they had not shown such an extraordinary talent for it from their very infancy. It's utter nonsense for children to study any thing they haven't a taste for, especially music. I think your mind very judiciously.'

'Have you heard from Angeleen lately?'

'Yes, Caroline—I had a letter from her yesterday. She is passing her time very pleasantly at her uncle's—but she says she does want to see pa and ma and sis, and you and Charlotte very much indeed. She says, 'give my love to all the girls, but particularly to Caroline and Charlotte More.' Angel does think so much of her friends—especially you two girls. Seeing you make a shawl, Charlotte reminds me that he speaks of the fashions. She says they're wearing that kind of sleeve now very much. Who cut your dress, Lucy? they always fit beautifully.'

'We cut them ourselves.'

'My stars! you amaze me! why Mrs. More, I wonder if there is any thing under the sun that your girls can't do.'

'Yes, they can't play on the piano. I had them learn to cut and fit of Mrs. Curtis, before she went away—and ever since they have made all our dresses.'

'My stars! if that isn't a grand idea. You are such a capital manager, Mrs. More. Mr. Shaw often remarks that Dr. More's family is a model, for its admirable management—and it is so. It seems to me I should be the happiest woman in the world if I could be independent of hired girls and mantuamakers. I tell Mr. Shaw they're the plague of my life. Oh, if my girls could make their own dresses and have them fit as exquisitely as Carry's and Lotty's do, I should be so rejoiced. How dreadfully Mary Barber's hang on her. By the way Mrs. More did you know that old Mrs. Barber is quite sick?'

'Oh, yes she has been sick some time.'

'Is Dr More her physician?'

'No, they employ Dr. Smith, I believe.'

'My stars! you amaze me, Mrs. More! that miserable homeopathist. Astonishing that people will be such fools! to think of their trusting her in his hands when there's such a skillful physician as Dr. More close by; why I haven't the least confidence in that kind of practice—and Dr. More enjoys such a reputation too! Mr. Shaw says that if Dr. Billings hadn't been our family physician before Dr. More came here, he should certainly have employed Dr. More.—However, Mrs. More—between you and me, I presume Dr. More has escaped an undesirable job. I should think old Mrs Barbar would be an excessively disagreeable patient. She is so very repulsive when she's well. Don't you think so?'

'Well, I don't know, she's rather reserved—though I like her.'

'Reserved! my stars! she's as cold as an icicle—I don't see how you can like her, especially when she has treated Dr. More so shabbily.'

'I did feel rather hurt that they discharged Dr. More, but they were urged by some of their friends to try the homœopathic system. It's not from any want of confidence in Dr. More—they are very friendly to him—and I dare say they'll employ him again at some future time, if they're not satisfied with Dr. Smith's practice.'

'Well I hope that Dr. More will decline attending them, he certainly ought to do so. I went in there this morning from a sense of duty. I never call upon any but my particular friends except in case of sickness, and the Barbers are such a queer family: I never know what to make of them. But I must go; I always stay so long when I come here. I tell Mr. Shaw I never know when to get away from Dr. More's. I do think so much of your family. Now do come round Mrs. More; you never come—and the girls are not sociable at all; do come. Seraph and I are so lonely, &c. &c.—(imagine the rest.)

She next proceeds to Dr. Smith's.

'Good morning, Mrs. Smith.'

'Good morning, Mrs. Shaw, you look fatigued, take the rocking chair—do.'

'Thank you Mrs Smith, I will, for I am quite weary, have made several calls this morning—calls are an awful bore to me in my state of health, except when I go to see my particular friend.'

'Sure—is your health not good Mrs. Shaw?'

'It miserable, Mrs. Smith, miserable. I really ought to be at home and in bed now; but I told Mr. Shaw that the morning was so fine, I must get round and see Mrs. Smith. I've so long been wishing to come. Mr. Shaw thought I was rather imprudent to walk so far; but I told him I would stop and rest several times on the way. I wouldn't attempt to take such a walk except to see a very particular friend, which I hope I may call you, Mrs. Smith.'

'Certainly Mrs. Shaw—you do me much honor. I hope you'll not be the worse for the exertion. Have you been long an invalid?'

'I have so, my health has been very precarious for some years. O Mrs. Smith, you cannot imagine how excessively tired I've become of taking such quantities of medicine as the old fashioned doctors give. I tell Mr. Shaw the very sight of it disgusts me.'

'Sure.'

'I've heard so much of Dr. Smith's astonishing success in his practice, that I shouldn't hesitate a moment to place myself under his care, and go through a course of homœopathic treatment if it were not for fear of offending old Dr. Billings, who has always been our family physician, and we are fearful he might feel hurt, you know.'

'Sure—but I do not think he would be. Dr Smith has one of Dr. More's patients, Mrs. Barber, under his care, and Dr. More doesn't appear to be at all displeased about it.'

'I think you're mistaken, Mrs. Smith, for I've heard Mrs. More speak of it with considerable bitterness. She said her feelings were very much hurt at the Barbers discharging her husband. Though she remarked that she felt confident they would soon become dissatisfied with Dr. Smith and send for Dr. More again.'

'Well I declare, I shall tell the doctor of that—it's the first time I've heard of any one's speaking against my husband's practice.'

'You know Mrs. Smith, Dr. More is a very gentlemanly man, and of course would not like to have a rich patient slip through his fingers.'

'Is he a close man? I didn't know that before.'

'He is so—are you acquainted with the family?'

'No—Mrs. More has never called upon me.'

'Well that's not strange—it costs something, you know to keep up an acquaintance.'

'I thought they were quite a genteel family.'

'Genteel!—my stars! they are excessively plain.'

'I'm sure the daughters dress in good style.'

'I'm aware of that, Mrs Smith, but they pinch and save in every other way.'

'Sure!—how you talk!'

'They keep no servants at all, though Dr. More is abundantly able; there are few richer men in Greenville. Mrs. More works like a slave—and so do the girls.'

'Sure!—how you talk, Mrs. Shaw!'

'I tell Mr. Shaw I do really pity those poor girls, notwithstanding the doctor's ample means, he has never given them the advantages of a genteel education.'

'Sure!—You don't say so Mrs. Shaw?'

'Just *so*, Mrs. Smith—they've not even learnt music!'

'Mercy on us!'

'But they've taken lessons in——, what do you think? just *guess*, Mrs. Smith.'

'Well I'm sure I can't tell—is it drawing?'

'Drawing! My stars! You'd never guess till your dying day—dress-making!'

'Mercy on us! he, he, he, he! how Ann Eliza would laugh to hear that. It's the last thing I ever should have thought of.'

'Why, Mr. Shaw says he'd *do* anything in the world before he'd let me and the girls work as they *do*. He says if it took his last sixpence, Angel and Seraph should learn music.'

'Sure—I shouldn't think Ann Eliza fit for genteel society, unless she could play on the piano—how I *should* feel if her pa should want her to make her own dresses.'

'You would *so* Mrs. Smith—it's the only *accomplishment* that the More's possess; and no wonder they carry it to such *perfection*, and pinch up their waists to the size of a chair-post. Did you ever see such sights as their waists?'

'They are very small, indeed.'

'They look perfectly ridiculous—Mr. Shaw can't bear such forms; he says a little waist is a deformity rather than a beauty.'

'I think so too. I've never let Ann Eliza lace tight.'

'Well, you have acted very judiciously, Mrs. Smith; how is Ann Eliza?'

'She's quite well, thank you. She's gone out this morning to make calls.'

'Well, I hope she'll go round to our house.—Seraph would be *so* delighted to see her—Ann Eliza's lovely girl. I'm told she was a great belle at Coonville.'

'Well, it's not for me to say as to that.'

'Of course—but you can't help being proud of her, Mrs. Smith. How sweetly she looked last Sabbath day! Mr. Shaw remarked it. He admires her style of beauty excessively. I observed she had on one of the new-fashioned capes. Angeleen writes me that they're very much worn by the *first* in New York.'

'Yes—Ann Eliza heard they were very fashionable among genteel people. Have you heard from Angeleen, lately?'

'Received a letter yesterday—she's very happy; she is engaged in one constant round of parties and swearees—just what Angel likes, you know; she's *so* fond of society. She says, give my love to all the girls, but particularly to Ann Eliza Smith. She *does* love Ann Eliza. But I *must go*.'

'Don't be in haste, Mrs. Shaw.'

'O, I've stayed a long time. I always *do* stay forever, when I come here. Now do come round Mrs. Smith—run in at any time—don't be ceremonious. I never use any ceremony with my particular friends. Tell Ann Eliza to come round, &c. &c.'

Her next call is at Mr. Price's the minister.

'How *do* you do, Mrs. Price.'

'Quite well, thank you—how are you, Mrs. Shaw?'

'Poorly, Mrs. Price—quite poorly.'

'I'm very sorry to hear it.'

'Really, Mrs. Price, I must take you to task for not coming round to see me this long time. You've not done your duty as a minister's wife.'

'I've not been able to go, Mrs. Shaw. Gustus has been sick with the measles, and I've *not* been out at all for three weeks.'

'My stars! how you shock me, Mrs. Price. I haven't heard a word of Augustus being sick, or I should certainly have been round; I always go to see the sick if I'm able to crawl—but my health is so precarious that I very seldom get out. I told Mr. Shaw the morning was so fine I *must* get out and see my minister's folks, though it's a very long walk for me. How is dear little Gusty now?'

'Much better—so as to be able to go to school to-day.'

'I'm very glad—very, indeed. Augustus is such a noble boy—Mr. Shaw says he is without exception the finest child he ever saw. What a mercy that the Lord saw fit to spare him!'

'It was, indeed—I feel to be thankful.'

'Is Mr. Price at home?'

'He is. I'll speak to him.'

'Now don't disturb him, Mrs. Price, if he's

SCHOOLS. They are to the young teacher what the Medical Department of our Colleges are to the young physician and surgeon. It is here they see theory reduced to practice, and so exemplified that they need not misapprehend its practical application. To this source parents are to look for the most successful teachers of their children, other things being equal. The permanency of our Union, the regard we have for our institutions, the welfare and happiness of the young and those who are to succeed them, all place us under renewed obligations to sustain and liberally patronize the Teachers' Institute as the surest safeguard to their success.

Per order.

SAM WATERHOUSE.

TALES, STORY TELLING.

MORNING CALLS:

OR

Every Body's Particular Friend.

By the Author of "The Boston Papers."

'Good morning, Miss Mary!'

'Good morning, Mrs. Shaw!'

'I'm well aware that I don't owe any call here but I told Mr. Shaw that the morning was so fine I'd just step in and see whether you were all alive for really it seems an age since I saw any of you—you've not been at all neighborly of late.'

'I know it, Mrs. Shaw, but you must excuse us, for grandmother has been so ill for some weeks past that we have not been able to leave mother is with her now and desires to be excused.'

'Certainly; she is very excusable. I was not aware that your grandmother was sick—I'm excessively sorry to hear it—should assuredly have been round to see her before, had I been aware of her illness. I do think *so* much of your grandmother—she is certainly the sweetest old lady that I ever knew. I tell Mr. Shaw she reminds me so much of my own dear dead mother—has the same dignified manner and benevolent countenance that she had. And her character is very much like my mother's, too, always doing good among the poor an'l sick. I regret excessively that I was not aware of her illness—should certainly have been round though my own health has been very precarious—in fact it always is—I see very little—none at all except among my particular friends. I do hope your grandmother will recover—we *could* ill part with her any way—there are so few like her on earth—and the poet says—'Heaven is overflowing.' Ah! I see you have Dickens' last here—I suppose it's quite lively interesting.'

'No—I don't, it's hardly worth reading.'

'Indeed! of course I shall not read it if you say it—you are such an excellent judge of literature, and such a reader your own self—you are exquisite. Mr. Shaw is quite charmed with them. What a treat, I enjoyed it last evening in

[illegible]

'O Mary, what a creature you are! You have me heartily sat. Mr. Shaw says he never knew your equal in that respect—the class of mine sat in a lady excessively. But I'll not detain you, give my love to your ma, and your grandma too—and tell her how deeply interested I feel in her. I do hope she'll recover. And do you and Ann come round and see us as soon as you can. Seraph-cen and I think so much of seeing our friends—your ma and you particularly—and we always make Angeleen want to New York.'

'Have you heard from Angeleen lately?'

'Yes, we received a letter yesterday. She says give my love to all the girls, but particularly to Mary Barber. Angel does think so much of you. (Miss Barber bows.) She's enjoying herself excessively—sees a great deal of company. You know how it is in the city Mary—you've spent so much time there. She says she dreads coming back to the dull place so decidedly.'

'Well then I hope she'll *stop* there and not in the city and not be compelled to come back here.'

'What a quiz you are, Mary! but I must go and give my love to your ma, and do come round when you can. Good morning.'

'Good morning Mrs Shaw.'

Her next call is at Dr. More's.

'Good morning Caroline. Is your ma at much home?'

'She is. She's engaged just now in the kitchen, but she'll be in shortly.'

engaged; but his conversation *is so* instructive I would like excessively to see him.'

'Ah-Mr. Price, I hope you're well—quite well?'

Perfectly so, sister Shaw. I trust you are in the enjoyment of more comfortable corporeal health than has recently fallen to your lot?'

'I regret that I am not, Mr. Price—my health is very delicate—I assure you, it was a great exertion for me to walk so far this morning.—I told Mr. Shaw I wouldn't have thought of going such a distance to see any one but you and Mrs. Price.'

'Ye-e-s—I assure you, sister Shaw, I appreciate the effort, and am truly gratified to see you.'

'Thank you, Mr. Price, it does me *so* much good to talk with you occasionally.'

'Y-e-s—well, how do you f-e-e-l now, sister Shaw, in regard to your mind?'

'O, Mr. Price, I cannot say that I always feel as I ought to—owing to the precarious state of my health, my feelings are variable.'

'Y-e-s—quite natural they should be so.'

'Sometimes I feel a degree of coldness and apathy, and am almost tempted to give up my hope; and again I experience great comfort, and my evidences of acceptance are very strong.'

'Yes as a general thing, you enjoy religion, I suppose?'

'I do so—O, Mr. Price, what should I do without religion? I tell Mr. Mr. Shaw, that with my miserable health religion is my only support.'

'Y-e-s—how does Mr. Shaw feel?'

'O, Mr. Price, I regret to say, that he does not feel his lost and ruined condition as sensibly as I could wish. O! O! if that man *only* had saving faith—and if Serapheen was *only* a christain—my happiness would be complete!'

'Y-e-s—I trust that you wrestle for them, without ceasing, at the throne of grace?'

'I do *so*, Mr. Price—I do *so*!'

'Y-e-s—and do you feel, that in case the Lord should see fit to disregard your petitions, and consign them to everlasting misery, you could acquiesce in his decrees, and rejoice in their destructions?'

'I feel that I could without a murmur.'

'Y-e-s—I am very happy, sister Shaw, to find you in so desirable a state of mind.'

'But Mr. Price, I feel at times. excessively exercised, in view of the low state of religion in Greenville, now.'

'Y-e-s—it is truly melancholy, the ways of Zion languish.'

'They do *so*—it's time we had another protracted-meeting. I don't know when I've had my feelings *so* tried as they have been this morning, to see the coldness and worldliness of some of our people. On my way here I stopped to rest at several places—and O my dear Mr. Price! it was so distressing to witness the unconcern that was manifested.'

'Y-e-s.'

'I called at Mrs. Barber's—they're very irreligious people, you know.'

'Y-e-s—no experimental acquaintance with saving faith.'

'None whatever, The old lady's quite sick—on her death-bed, perhaps—I didn't see her—they didn't ask me to go in—you know they're very peculiar people—so distant. I *did* want to see her and find out how she *felt*—and whether she expected to get to heaven on good works now. You know you used to think she did.'

'Y-e-s—I had reason to suppose so, from her conduct.'

'It would be dreadful, if the old lady should die in such a state of mind—wouldn't it Mr. Price?'

'Y-e-s—

> 'Behold the aged sinner goes,
> Laden with guilt and heavy woes,
> Down *to* the regions *of* the dead
> With endless curses *on* her head,'

How remarkably those words of the sacred poet apply to her case!'

'They do so. I didn't see Mrs. George Barber, neither. She was with the old lady—but I saw Mary—what a hardened girl she is! Why, Mr. Price, she actually called on the name of the adversary of souls in the course of her conversation. I *never* was so shocked!'

'Dreadful! awfully dreadful, sister Shaw!'

'And the Mores, too—I was in there—how excessively worldly they are—think of nothing but making and saving money—and what *is* money good for? nothing—just nothing, Mr. Price—its the root of all evil, Mr. Price.'

'Y-e-s—y-e-s.'

Though poor Mr. Price thought in his heart that a little of that same root wouldn't come amiss to him.

'And Dr. Smith's people—I called there too—what a singular woman, Mrs. Smith is—entirely devoted to the world and its follies. She thinks more of having her daughter shine in society, than she does of saving her soul, I *do* believe.

O, Mr. Price I was sick at heart—I could have wept as I sat there, and heard that woman run on about her daughter being a belle, and dressing in style and all that. Poor Ann Eliza she has no parent to wrestle for her at the throne of grace, as my dear Serapheen has! I do *feel* for her—no wonder that she's such a trifling, thoughtless thing.'

'Y-e-s—it is truly melancholy to be in her condition.'

'O, there's an alarming state of things in Greenville now Mr. Price—we *must* have a protracted meeting, Mr. Price.'

'Y-e-s sister Shaw, we must endeavor to do so.'

'I feel as if *something* must be done for impenitent sinners of Greenville. It is three years since we had a special effort—'twas before you came here, Mr. Price—there was a great outpouring of the spirit—Angeleen experienced religion—and I feel to believe that if we could have another, Mr. Shaw and Serapheen would come out. And then a great many of these that were hopefully converted at the last meeting, have gone back into the world, and want to be re-converted. We must get up a revival Mr. Price. Don't you think so?'

'Y-e-s, I feel convinced that a protracted effort might be signally blest, if the church would come up to the work. Speaking of your absent daughter, sister Shaw, have you heard from her lately?'

'I have *so*—received a letter yesterday. She desired to be particularly remembered to her dear friends, Mr. and Mrs. Price.'

'Y-e-s, thank you—did she say what was the state of religion in New York now?'

'Very *low*, she says—very low indeed. She attends Dr. Kittle's church with her uncle's family; but she says she *does* want to hear one of your excellent, spiritual sermons, again, Mr. Price. She's heartily sick of the gaiety of the city. She's obliged to mingle in it some, you know; but such things are very uncongenial to Angel's taste. She *does* long to come home to her old friends, and sit under her dear Mr. Price's preaching once more. Angel is very much attached to you and Mrs. Price, and so fond of retirement. 'Ma,' she says in her letter, 'I'm nearly worn out with visits, parties, and swearees.'

'Swearees! I trust they are not, as the name imports, profane assemblages.'

'By no means, Mr. Price, 'Swearees' is the French for 'ice cream parties;' but I *must* go—my visits here are *so* refreshing. I always stay longer than I intend to What an intensely interesting sermon you gave us last Sabbath day. Mr. Price, it did me so much good. Mr. Shaw was excessively delighted with it—*that's* what I call preaching,' said he to me, as we were going home. O, Mr. Price, it is *such* a deprivation to me not to be able to attend the evening prayer meeting oftener but my health is *so* precarious that I cannot be as inclination prompts; but I *feel* that such deprivations are sent as trials to my faith.'

'Y-e-s, undoubtedly, sister Shaw—and I trust, that your faith will be strengthened by them.'

'I do most *ardently*, hope so—but I *must* go—now *do* come round, Mr. Price, and you Mrs. Price, I think *so* much of having you come.'

WHOLESOME TRUTHS. A writer in the Lawrence messenger thus talks up to girls, and we hope they will listen to him. The facts adduced are notorious and it is unaccountable that they exert so little influence upon those whom they should affect.:—

The cry of lowness of wages among females is everlastingly being raised by them and yet they will persist in adhering to a course which will most assuredly bring them lower. So long as the poorer classes of females in the country feel above doing common house work, and prefer going to Boston, Lowell, New York and other large cities, to staying at home where they can earn a decent living, to say the least, so long will these complaints about low wages be raised. There is a genteel sufficiency of poor women and girls in our large cities already, Heaven knows, who are constantly out of employment, and who are often driven to the basest and most degrading resources, in order to gain a meagre daily subsistence, but still girls in the country, foolishly thinking they can make better wages, flock to them every year by thousands. This year as far as Maine is concerned, the number of girls who have left, we believe is larger than usual; while at the same time, it is next to impossible for a man who has a family here, to get a good American girl to do housework at any price! This as far as we are acquainted is also the case in Massachusetts and New Hampshire. In the name of all that is decent and sensible, girls, we then advise you all who have not been so foolish as to quit this fall. to stay where you have good usage, good homes, and wages sufficient, in all consscience, to meet your every want.

ALLEGORICAL. A traveller, setting out upon a long journey, was assailed on the road by curs, mastiffs and half grown puppies which came out of their kennels to bark at him as he passed along. He often dismounted from his horse to drive them back with stones and sticks into their hiding places. This operation was repeated every day, and sometimes as often as twenty times a day. The consequence was, that more than half the traveller's time was consumed in chasing those dogs and puppies. At last he was overtaken by a neighbor who was going the same road, but who had set out a long time after him. The latter traveller was very much surprised to find the other no farther on his journey, and on hearing the reason, said, "Alas, is it possible that you have lost your time and wasted your strength in this idle occupation? These some animals have beset me all along the road, but I have saved my time and my labor in taking no notice of their barking, while you have lost yours in resenting insults which did you no harm, and in chastising dogs and puppies whose manners you cannot mend."

TRICKS ON A "TRAVELLER." When about half way up the street a man on the sidewalk beckoned for the driver to stop, but as the coach was full he did not heed the call of the outsider. The fellow was not to be 'shook off,' but panted lustily for the receding coach. He reached the steps and asked "if this 'ere coach went to the Lowell depot." "Yes sir," said I, who sat near the door. He entered and seated himself on my lap. Then taking out his bandanna, wiped the sweat from his 'crummy brow,' after cooling off a little he looked out of the window, then gazing wildly at me, said hastily, "This dont look like the right way. Are you sure that this coach is going to the Lowell Depot?" "Certainly," said I, "when it has left these passengers up the street and waited at the stand half an hour." "Darn the stand! Cars go in ten minutes!" muttered the victim, as he almost pulled the driver's leg off, and muzzled down the street at a three minute lick.' Yankee Blade.

ORIGINALITY. If we study great men, we shall find that they were not so much distinguished by originality as by range or extent of thought. If we require of them that absolute originality which consists in weaving, like the spider, their web from thier bowels, we shall not succeed in obtaining it. No great man was original. Least of all does originality consist in unlikeness to other men. A great man is the centre of things—seeing the wants of other men, and sharing their desires—adds also strength of arms to come at their point. The greatest genius is the most indebted man—the greatest poet is a man in unison with his time and country. The great man does not wake up and say, I will square the circle—ransack botany and discover another food for man. I have a new architecture in my mind—I will foresee the new organic power. No, he is forced on by the genius of his cotemporaries. He stands where all the eyes of men look, and their hands all point the direction in which he should go. He finds the materials ready to his hands—they have sunk the hills and bridged the rivers for his road. Men, poets, women, have all worked for him and he entered into their labors. Great general power, we might almost say, consists in not being original at all, but to the greatest extent receptive.—Emerson.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

"The Union—It must be preserved."

PARIS, MAINE, NOV. 21, 1848.

THE RESULT.

The people have decided that General Taylor shall be the President of the United States for four years from the fourth of March next.—This verdict, pronounced through the ballot boxes two weeks ago is generally known thro'out the Union. However doubtful the issue may have seemed to many before the election, thanks to the power of steam and lightning, the suspense after that event was speedily dissipated. However little we may be gratified at the result, we rejoice that the agony of hope and fear, was necessarily of short duration.

He who shall speculate upon the causes of this result, need employ very little argument to satisfy his own mind, or that of his reader. A thousand interests—each animated by its own peculiar desire—each instigated by its own peculiar grief—are suddenly organized under the banner of a hero whose indefinite position was seized as encouragement to those who wanted but little, and whose conflicting opinions could be respectively taken to please conflicting factions. The great Democratic Party had offended many of these interests—some by failing to give them office—others by refusing to compromise its principles—others by its bold repudiation of detected traitors—and others, still, by being made to appear as the foe of certain enterprises, for the special protection of which it is the fashion of our opponents to believe all government has been instituted among men. Add to this heterogeneous combination, the popular appetite for military glory, and it will be seen how vainly against those odds was opposed the forces of the national Democracy. In the fierce onset of the strife—begun in very delirium, and waged under the excitement of a thousand hopes and hatreds—the flag that has so long defied the battle and the breeze, is temporarily lowered, and the eager and hungry legions of a most miscellaneous opposition, find themselves suddenly in possession of the government.

Such were the causes that contributed to and controlled the election of General Taylor. It is folly to say that in his elevation the country will be elevated. It is ridiculous to contend that his measures will maintain the prosperity of the country undiminished. He will go into power confessedly the automaton of others—with scarcely an idea of statesmanship, and with none of the delicate and intricate character of our political system. We can justify the election of such a man in but one way, and that not the most flattering to our reputation as a progressive people, jealous of our honor, tenacious of our rights, and proud of our progress in arts and arms. The strongest proof of a successful popular government, is that which is exhibited in the determination of the masses to take care of themselves, by electing able, enlightened and practical public servants. General Taylor has fought well. That is his whole title to our remembrance. Posterity will look with wonder upon the fact that he was selected above he because he was a successful warrior, and the struggling mass s of the old world, will feel that the light of the proud example which has been leading them up to freedom, has been sadly and suddenly clouded, if not utterly extinguished. Without a parallel in our own history, it will be seized by our foes in Europe, and held up before the public gaze as a mockery upon our claim to be the freest and most enlightened people upon earth. What other solution can be given to it.

Fortunately, General Taylor's utter indifference to (we will not say ignorance of) presidential duties, or the most ordinary obligations of the intelligent citizen, is in some respects consistent with the discordant opinions of his supporters. If he can recommend no policy, they, in all probability, will agree upon none. Made up of all the shreds of party, each inflated by the notion of his own consequence as a finger atom than his neighbor, in a heaving the late result, there will need but a very slight spark to explode the whole concern. To expect harmony in an administration thus constituted and surrounded—to expect any regular system of measures from those whose faith has neither beginning, middle or end—would be to expect that all the multitud s who crowd the streets of Paris or London should understand each others thoughts, or unite, upon the instant, on a single suggestion. The tongues that made Babel roar with the din of discord, were not more strange to each other, than are the opinions of the men whom circumstances have just hurled into power. To pass over the distribution of office to these anxious waiters upon fortune, will alone be an effort of vast toil and trouble—an effort which Federalism has never yet made without being sadly impaired in the end—and it is easy to see how a shattered party like this is fitted to meet the grave responsibilities of government which will subsequently be devolved upon it!

Let us not be understood as fondly anticipating evil, or as rejoicing that in the nature of things, these events may be expected. We shall be glad if our fears are not realized.—Even if they are realized, as we believe they will be, the lesson may be useful to our countrymen. When the political vultures have sufficiently gorged their voracious appetites, an indignant people will rise up to do justice to the great party which has been literally slaudered out of power. When promise-crammed manufacturers find their "interests" still languishing and dying, they will begin to see how basely they allowed themselves to be deceived by the pictures of eloquent ambition. When Labor is starved or plundered under special laws, he will turn eagerly to the proud old party that has been his truest friend. When sectional fanaticism finds its hopes crushed under the iron heels of a slave-holder, it will give the Democracy credit for the exposure of the fraud which made that fanaticism regard him as its friend. And when, even allowing harmony to come out of all this confusion, under the operation of condemned measures of by gone days, set up as Democratic measures are pulled down, groans and curses are wrung from suffering thousands—and the imperishable Truth of Democracy will seem doubly and trebly dear to those who have been nisled from its bright and glorious influence. Let the prophecy be remembered! Amid the shouts of rejoicing federalism and Nativeism, we may turn to this just retribution, as the consummation of the late extraordinary election, and the still more extraordinary administration which is to follow. It will come at last and nobly avenge the wrong which has been done.

The Democratic party will survive this defeat as surely as that Federalism and its associates will eventually be crushed by the very weight of their victory. It is emphatically the party of the country. All its measures are boldly set forth, and fearlessly advocated.—Sometimes its reforms alarm the timid, and give material to the demagogue to work out its temporary overthrow. Time, however, vindicates its policy, and proves its essential importance to the substantial welfare of the people.—If it cannot originate good for the people during the next four years, it will at least prevent much evil. Unsubdued by defeat, and calm in the midst of the roar of Federal rejoicing, it awaits the return of that inevitable hour when the dark day of the Republic (days of tribulation in store for us as the result of the late election,) will again demand its energies to save the people from the evils of wicked legislation, and the designs of wicked men. We would rather fall with this noble party, than rise with any other, carried into power by an unthinking hurrah. We would rather be one of the defeated, than bear the reflection that our voice or pen had contributed to the success of a monstrous deception! A few months more, and their energies may be needed to save the country from the excesses of the very men who will reach the high places of the government only by frauds upon the truth. Let us keep the old flag freely flying, and be ready at a moment to march under its tattered but sacred folds, to the redemption of our beloved Union.

THE LATE CONTEST.

In the late contest, the Democrats of this County have another lesson, teaching them the importance of Union—adherence to principle. Had the Democrats in New York been united, and had the seceders voted the Democratic ticket, instead of voting for Taylor, or aiding his election by the formation of a faction, Gen. Cass would have been elected, and principle would have triumphed. Or had the Democrats of the South been as true to the North as Northern Democrats have ever been to the South—the result would have been the same. But the South in some cases have been treacherous.—Abolitionists have sacrificed their principles to the interest of slavery—and Democracy remains only the hearts of the people—the people are democratic—they have been deceived, but the deception will not long succeed. The most we have to fear is, that disaffected and treacherous politicians will succeed in getting up a Northern or Southern party, which would greatly endanger the permanency of the Union and impede the progress of Republican freedom.

Let the friends of Democracy be true to their principles—and watch carefully the interests of the people. In this enlightened community, actions are regarded as the evidence of faith; profession must harmonize with practice, the avowal of principle must be sustained by corresponding works, and all sanctioned and confirmed by established integrity, ere the person professing is entitled to full confidence. The mere time serving, trimming demagogue whose chameleon principles take the complexion of the nearest objects, and are whelmed in the unfathomable ocean by a ripple upon the surface of the sea of political truth, may for a season bask in the sunshine of factitious popularity and imaginary importance, "assuming a virtue though he has it not" But the honest indignation of an abused people will assuredly ultimately reach him, and he will be exposed and despised. The honest democrat is guided by a principle which admits of no compromise, no amalgamation of antagonist political elements, no available candidate, regardless of principle, no coalition to promote sinister purposes. He seeks to advance and establish such measures as are calculated to benefit and elevate humanity for their own sake, to reform abuses, promote the true interests of the whole people, equalize their burdens, and give them their just influence in the community.

The great stumbling block to democratic progress is found in the notorious want of conformity to the acknowledged dictates of democratic doctrine by prominent pretenders, men clamorous in commendation of its manifold merits, but who practically eschew its inflexible requirements, and continue their communion with the party only while they can secure power and pelf. Such men have done much to defeat Cass and Butler, and such men, composing the whig party cannot long retain the confidence of the people, but will have to give place to practical Democrats.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

Taylor and Fillmore Elected.

Although the result of the Presidential election is ascertained we are unable, as yet, to give, exactly, the vote of each State. We shall hereafter do so, when the official returns of each are received.

The votes for President, as ascertained and probable, are as follows:

For Cass.		For Taylor.	
Maine,	9	Massachusetts,	12
New Hampshire,	6	Rhode Island,	4
Ohio,	23	Connecticut,	6
Michigan,	5	Vermont,	6
Indiana,	12	New York,	36
Missouri,	7	Pennsylvania,	26
South Carolina,	9	New Jersey,	7
Virginia,	17	Maryland,	8
Mississippi,	6	Delaware,	3
Illinois,	9	Kentucky,	12
Alabama,	9	Tennessee,	13
Arkansas,	3	North Carolina,	11
Texas,	4	Georgia,	10
Iowa,	4	Louisana,	6
Wisconsin,	4	Florida,	3
	127		163

The above may be varied by the returns.—The whigs are not without hope of carrying Mississippi and Illinois. We believe, however, the result will be as stated. The democrats probably carry 8 free and 7 slave States—the federalists 7 free and 8 slave States; with a majority of 36 electoral votes.

OXFORD COUNTY.

	Pres. 1848.			Gov. 1848.		
Andover	55	53	16	58	61	9
Albany	75	11	25	86	14	19
Buckfield	190	27	60	173	38	26
Bethel	192	50	65	180	30	57
Brownfield	134	30	24	156	26	22
Canton	135	60	21	100	61	22
Dixfield	162	37	11	173	61	3
Fryeburg	144	88	11	139	77	42
Gilead	19	32	9	30	25	4
Greenwood	64	33	28	70	28	28
Hanover	24	16		22	16	
Hartford	88	45	94	118	49	92
Hebron	46	78	11	48	80	13
Hiram	113	72	24	138	78	16
Livermore	66	128	74	74	118	79
Lovell	55	40	61	12	56	157
Mexico	76	19	1	88	14	
Mason	13	1	3	14		1
Norway	114	123	101	136	118	102
Newry	79	6	2	79	7	2
Oxford	142	47	58	145	52	40
Paris	281	72	25	304	82	67
Peru	82	9	73	108	9	39
Porter	167	45	12	194	37	5
Rumford	140	83	23	155	95	13
Sumner	94	16	34	98	27	45
Sweden	45	28	20	46	39	50
Turner	259	143	53	295	159	38
Waterford	114	48	64	132	61	62
Woodstock	99	3	35	131	3	21
Andover Surp.	5	2		6	3	
Letter B.	21	1	1	17		2
No. 5,	10	6		3	7	
Hamlin's Grant	15		2	19		1
Franklin pl.	22	5		40	3	
Milton pl.	11	45	7	15	14	
Riley	4		5	5		
	3291	1434	1147	3583	1595	1082

DISTRICT COURT. The District Court for the Western District, Judge Goodenow presiding, met at the Court House in this Village on Tuesday last, and after a session of two days adjourned to the first Tuesday of January next. It is to be hoped that the Docket will then be cleared of all cases ready for trial. "A consummation devoutly to be wished," by parties litigant, but which, we believe, has not occurred for many years.

MASSACHUSETTS. The election for Governor, Legislature and Members of Congress in Massachusetts, took place a week ago yesterday and has probably resulted in the election of the federal candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor, in consequence of the refusal of about one third of the democratic party to vote.

OXFORD NORMAL INSTITUTE. The Catalogue of the Summer and Fall Terms of this popular Seminary of learning is before us. The whole number in attendance, 215.

The Fall Term closes on Thursday next.—To-morrow evening there is to be a prize declamation, and Thursday evening a public exhibition.

HEBRON ACADEMY From the Catalogue of Hebron Academy, for the present year, we learn that 83 students have been in attendance.

TAYLOR AND BUTLER.

We percieve that in Virginia those Whigs who could not swallow *Fillmore*, voted electoral tickets with TAYLOR and BUTLER at the head. This agrees with our letter from Alabama, published some days ago, which stated that the TAYLOR elector in one of the districts openly repudiated *Fillmore*. [Pennsylvanian.

The people have one saddening reflection—they have elected Gen. Taylor to the presidency against his 'most cherished wishes.'—[Boston Post.

BUCKFIELD BRANCH RAIL ROAD.

The ceremony of breaking ground on this Road took place on the 31st ult. at Buckfield, in the presence of over three thousand people.

At sunrise a national salute was fired by the Livermore artillery, under command of Major Jennings, in honor of the occasion.

At 10 o'clock a large procession was formed, escorted by the military and music, to the ground. Among the rest were the old settlers, including five revolutionary soldiers, who were in carriages. Their average age was ninety. The procession was under the management of Col. Albert D. White, Chief Marshal.

The President of the road, Hon. VIRGIL D. PARRIS, made the following good address:

'I am happy, fellow-citizens to meet you on this auspicious occasion. The immense throng that surround us on every side, bears witness to the intense interest the public mind feels in the success of this enterprise.

We are now to commence a work of the most important character, and promising the most valuable results to the whole surrounding country.

This undertaking, over which so much darkness and doubt has rested, is a problem no longer to be solved. Its completion is as certain as that another year will roll over our heads. And to you, citizens of my native town, I point with pride and exultation for your liberality, energy, and perseverance in prosecuting this enterprise with such triumphant success.

In the short space of six weeks this company has been organized—the road surveyed and located—and the whole road placed under contract. The operatives are in attendance at this very hour to commence the work. The history of rail road enterprise in this country presents not a parallel.

We are honored this day with the presence of a few of the early settlers of this country, who contributed by their toil and their sufferings to convert the howling wilderness into a fruitful field. I need not describe the heart-felt satisfaction with which they must witness a work begun of so much promise, in developing the great resources of a country they subdued from a barren wild—hereafter to be rapidly advancing in population, prosperity, and wealth.

With what veneration and gratitude do we welcome the presence this day of a few remaining soldiers of the revolution! They are the remnant of that immortal band of patriots, that periled their lives in the battle-field to sustain the country in that bold and astounding DECLARATION that proclaimed us free. In the providence of God their lives have been preserved beyond the common age of man to witness the unrivalled prosperity of a Government they freely contributed to establish, by years of perilous strife. And now, in the decline of a life devoted to their country, and while the evening of old age is slowly drawing around them, how happily does this pleasing scene of peace and joy and hope on every side, contrast with the condition of this country in the dismal day of our Revolution.

In conclusion, allow me to indulge the pleasing hope that this important work, so favorably commenced, may be successfully prosecuted.—May it awaken every noble and patriotic impulse, enlarge and quicken the social feelings, and your lives all be spared to meet here together once more and rejoice in its final success.

Mr. Parris was followed by Rev. NATHANIEL CHASE, with an earnest and interesting address and prayer. Mr. Chase is eighty-seven years old, and was a revolutionary soldier. He went to Buckfield over fifty years since, when the town was literally nothing but a 'howling wilderness,' with his axe on his shoulder. During all that period, he has been a faithful preacher of the gospel, and is probably the only clergyman in the United States now living, who was a soldier of the revolution.

The first spade of earth was dug by JONATHAN RECORDS, another hero of the 'olden time.' He is ninety-nine years of age, but smart and hale as a young man. He helped 'lick out' the first road ever cut through the town.

The President of the Road followed Mr. Records in breaking ground, and he by the revolutionary soldiers and old settlers.

JOSIAH PARRIS, Esq., father of the President, wheeled off the first barrow load of the 'free soil.' He is eighty-eight years of age, and was a soldier in the revolutionary army.

The President announced to the assembled multitude that the work was began, which was responded to by a hundred guns from the artillery, Yankee doodle by the band, and the loud huzzas of the people.

The procession then re-formed, and proceeded to the Nezinscot House, where about a hundred persons, with the old settlers and soldiers as guests, partook of an excellent dinner, at which some fine sentiments were offered and speeches delivered.

The festivities closed at sunset with a national salute

We understand the contract is let for the grading, bridging and masonry of the whole road for $40,000, and that $20,000 of this amount is taken in stock. The work is to be completed and ready to receive the iron by the first of September next, and that the cars will run to Buckfield by October. We heartily congratulate our neighbors on their success.

The contractors are Messrs. BENSON & PORTER. The former is a contractor on the Atlantic Road, and the latter is Hon. Rufus Porter, of N. Yarmouth, lately member of the Senate.

It may do our Southern Whig friends good to know that the great mass of the abolitionists of the western counties of Pennsylvania, who have not voted with the whigs in many years, voted, with but few exceptions for Taylor, on Tuesday last. [Pennsylvanian.

☞ Our thanks are due Hon. H. Hamlin for valuable public documents.

BROTHER JONATHAN FOR CHRISTMAS.—This mammoth pictorial sheet has just been sent us by the publishers, Wilson & Co. of N. Y. It is a monster among all the former pictorials of Brother Jonathan. The great feature is "The Country Sleigh-Ride," a beautiful and life-like picture, so large that it runs across the whole broadside, or two of the immense pages of the paper. "The Cotter's Saturday Night" and "The Christmas Kissing Party," are also two fine large engravings of merit. Jacob Snitch and his Dog—Tom Brown of Shirt-Tail Bend—George Washington Dixon—and some other celebrated personages are here immortalised in song, story and picture. But we have not room to speak of one half the drolleries of this stupendous pictorial, nor is there need, as it can be bought of the publishers at 12 cents per copy, or ten for one dollar.

NOTICE OF THE PRESS.

Notwithstanding the great space occupied by the two largest pictures, there is nearly an acre of room left in this immense sheet, which abounds in fun, frolic and Christmas sayings and doings of every description. The aggregate number of engravings in the Christmas Jonathan is over one hundred.—Cour. & Enq.

There are also several classical engravings—rich scenes from the works of Goethe, Shaffer, and other celebrated scholars—which we have not room to describe in detail.—N. Y. Tribune.

We laughed until our sides ached over the droll adventures of Tom Brown of Shirt-tail Bend.—Police Gazette.

The large picture representing the Country Sleigh Ride is decidedly a master-piece of fun and Christmas frolic.—Evening Post.

Besides the Christmas jokes both in picture and print, there are some scenes of a graver character. The Cotter's Saturday Night, the Universal Prayer, and Consolation to the Dying, are engravings of rare beauty and spirit.—Home Journal.

Poor Mr. Snitch and his dog, and Tom Brown of Shirt-tail Bend, are among the Christmas fit bits presented in the Brother Jonathan, this year.—N. Y. Herald.

POSTAGE.—The arrangement recently entered into by Lord Clanrivarde and Mr. Bancroft, in relation to postage between the two countries, is upon the following basis, according to the New York Sun:

1. Entire reciprocity between the two governments in the transmission of letters by their respective steamers.

2. The rates of postage uniform for American and English steamers.

3. The British colonial mail to be conveyed through the United States, and by the American as well as the English steamers.

4. American mails for Europe, Asia and Africa, to be conveyed by the British as well as the American steamers.

The rates of postage will probably not exceed twenty-five cents on each letter from the United States, or one shilling sterling on letters forwarded from the United Kingdom. By this arrangement, a letter mailed in any part of Great Britian or Ireland, and a shilling paid upon it there, will be delivered in the United States without charge to the person to whom it is directed. So with a letter sent from the United States; by the payment of twenty-five cents here, it will be delivered free of charge to any part of England, Ireland or Scotland.

DEATH BY HYDROPHOBIA. A young man named Wm. H. Bardwell, who was in the employ of Messrs. Shaleigh & Farington, auctioneers, as a clerk, was bitten in his arm sometime in the month of July last, by a strange dog that was brought into the store to be sold. The dog immediately ran away and was not afterwards seen. The wound occasioned considerable pain at the time and did not heal until some time after it was inflicted. It was at length healed, however, but we understand that young Bardwell has not been free from apprehensions that the dog was rabid, and that the bite might result in serious consequences.

Up to last Saturday, however, his fears had not been realized. On that day he complained of a pain in his arm and went home. The pain continued to increase until Monday, when the more fatal symtoms of the terrible malady were manifested, in the horror excited by the sight or touch of water. A consultation of eminent physicians was held, and chloroform was freely exhibited, but without satisfactory results. The unfortunate sufferer declined the further use of it, began to froth to the mouth and was startled at almost every sound and movement about him. The violence and frequency of his spasms increased until it became necessary to place him under the most violent restraint. He lingered in this manner until Wednesday night, when death liberated him from his unspeakable sufferings. He was 18 years of age. Lowell Gaz.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.—The New York papers have an exciting story of the disappearance of Miss Marietta Smith, a young lady of that city, only seventeen years of age, who is a teacher in one of the public schools of this city. She has not been seen since Saturday, when she left her father's house to attend the Normal school in Grand street. Her mother had previously received an anonymous letter, warning her that a plot was on foot to abduct the daughter. All attempts to discover the cause of her absence have hitherto failed.

In relation to the above story the New York Day-Book of Saturday says,—

The writer called this morning at No. 160 Green street, to satisfy himself that the above was not a hoax. But the story, alas! is true; too true to treat with levity. From the trembling lips of a grey headed mother a plain straight-forward story was heard that would make the stoutest heart tremble for the fate of the young girl. She had manifested some little fear, since the receipt by her mother, of the letter spoken of, but supposed it was from some enemy who designed to injure her with her mother, and begged her mother not to trouble herself about it. On her way home from the school, she stoped at the house of a friend and told her that she had recieved her money, and that she must hasten home for her mother was going out with her and her and sister, to buy them each a shawl. She left the house full of spirits, and has not been heard of since.

IN A FIX. Some of the shrewd old whigs we understand, entertain fears that Gen. Taylor will, after he takes his seat in the Presidential Chair, 'play Tyler' with them. Shouldn't wonder. He has been often heard to say he was a JEFFERSONIAN DEMOCRAT, and always gloried in his principles and patriotism.

That he is a patriot we have never doubted, and that is more than can be said of the whigs, who claim to have elected him.

We shall see what he will do when the time comes. He will most probably fill his Cabinet with Southern Democrats and slave-holders.

It is quite a doubt if he appoints Daniel Webster 'Such a nomination ought not to be made.'

It is amusing to hear the contests about General TAYLOR'S principles. The Democrats who voted for him (and these are not a few) openly claim him as a no-party man, and by no means an 'ultra-Whig,' while the Whigs declare that he is with them body and breeches. These disputes have been heard in many of our public places, and are strange commentaries upon the boisterous allegation of the Federal leaders that TAYLOR'S election is 'a Whig victory.' [Pennsylvanian.

'General Taylor,' says the Pennsylvanian, 'was openly announced to the people as a democrat, by many of the whig party at the late election; and one of these talking gentlemen, a Mr. Latta, in a recent speech at Norristown, promised his hearers that if elected, his appointments would be made from all parties.'—[Boston Post.

CANINE NURSE WANTED.—We find in a French paper the following advertisement which we translate literally: 'La Signora Marchessa Siffanti bi San-Bartholomeo wants a nurse, unmarried, to raise a small family of five English puppies, pure blooded. The Signora Marchessa will expect the nurse to board at the house of his excellency, breakfast with the marchioness, dine with the servants, and sleep with the dogs.—Salary twenty dollars a month.'—[Transcript.

CANADA. ANNEXATION TO THE UNITED STATES. The following private letter, says the London Daily News, from an intelligent and loyal colonist in the neighborhood of Miramichi (New Brunswick,) has been obligingly communicated to us. The writer we are assured, is a man, the subject of whose judgement may be relied upon:

MIRAMICHI, Oct. 7.—* * * A great change has come over the spirit of our colony within the last twelve months. I can safely say that it is nearly ripe for annexation to the United States. This may startle you, but it is not less true than strange. You will see no trace of this in our news papers, a wholesome fear of going too far still operating as a check upon them; but the question is daily and hourly discussed among all classes, is regularly debated in the clubs, and advocated by men of wealth and standing every where. A variety of causes have combined to bring about this state of feeling. In the first place the reduction of duty on Baltic timber however advantageous to England, has completely destroyed our timber trade as I left us without an export. The threatened abrogation of the navigation laws closed next of our ship yards and effectually checked that branch of industry. Free trade is, no doubt, a very good thing for England, but to enjoy it England must relinquish the idea of possessing colonies unless they are managed in a manner as widely different as possible from the present system. There can be no question that the West Indies are utterly ruined, and, in another year, we shall be in an equally bankrupt condition. The people here cannot avoid seeing and hearing that the people of the United States are in a most flourishing condition; that there is abundant business of a profitable kind in all the American cities, for all who seek it, and that wages are double at least, what are paid or can possible be afforded here. Is it strange, then, that thousands without waiting for events, should leave this colony and proceed 'further west,' as the phrase goes? Since June last about 5000 persons, residents and natives, have left St. Johns for Boston, thence to scatter over the Union. From all parts of the province they go also. * * * * About 4000 emigrants from Ireland have landed during the present season, and of these there are not 400 now remaining, all the rest having 'gone west.' You will notice that Canada has sent two members of Council Intontain and Sullivan, to Washington, to negociate a commercial treaty. Mr. Woodward the member for St. John's, in our assembly, was sent by the Reform Club of St. John's, to urge that Brunswick be put on the same footing as Canada. The Hon. William Young of Nova Scotia, has gone on a similar errand. The Hon. Mr. Coles, of the executive council of Prince Edward's Island, has been sent to Washington, to offer to the vessels of the United States the privilege of landing on the Island, and thence prosecuting the fisheries of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, on payment of one dollar per ton for each vessel so employed to the Island treasury. These are but first steps forward a connection of a more intimate character, and clearly indicate a change of feeling. * * * The apathy of the Colonial Office, the utter ignorance which prevails there of the true condition of these colonies, as also the total indifference of government to every thing which would conduce to benefit British North America, disgusts all sensible persons. Downing street is in Cimmerian darkness, and it fancies that because all is quiet every thing goes well, while these colonies are silently but surely slipping away from England.

AS WE SAID. We told the democratic free-soilers of Maine that our federal confederates would cheat them, and our predictions were fulfilled to the letter. It was not only so in our own state, but every where else. The Albany Atlas, the leading free soil paper of New York, says that "the whigs generally deserted the Van Buren, the federalists had a majority of 1000—*a gain of about* 1500 *October*. The Pennsylvanian says—"It may do our southern whig friends good to know that the great mass of the abolitionists of the western counties of Pennsylvania, who have not voted with the whigs in many years, voted with but few exceptions, for Taylor, on Tuesday last."—Argus.

BRIGHTON MARKET,

[REPORTED FOR THE BOSTON JOURNAL.]

THURSDAY, NOV. 9.

At market during the week, 625 Beef Cattle, 450 Stores, 5000 Sheep and Lambs, 1475 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra $6 50—first quality $6 to 6 25—second quality $5 50 to 5 75—third quality $4 25 to 4 75.

Stores—Yearling Heifers $6 to 9—two years old $11 to 15—three years old $17 to 22—yearling and two years old Steers, nominal—three years old, $28 to 36 per pair.

Sheep—Old, $1 to $2, and Lambs at $1 to $1 50 each, according to quality.

Swine—Old fat Hogs at 4c—choice lean Hogs 4 to 4c—ordinary Ohio Hogs 3 to 3 1-2c.

MARRIAGES.

In Portland, Mr. Erastus E. Gould, publisher of the Portland Transcript, to Miss Mary E. Randall.

In Pembroke, N. H. 2d inst., by Rev. E. E. Cummings, of Concord, Mr. D. Chandler Bent, of Manchester, (formerly of this town,) to Miss. Harriette Hamlet, of Pembroke.

In Buenos Ayres, Aug. 31, Dr. Jacob Tukesbury, of Maine, U. S., to Miss Emily Sutton, of Buenos Ayres, and daughter of Richard Sutton, Esq., and grand daughter of Gen Mancill.

DEATHS.

In this town, 8th inst., Mr. Sylvanus Robbins aged 85 years and 3 months.

In Gilead, 13th inst., Isaac Adams, Esq., aged about 70.

Flour, Salt & Lime

CONSTANTLY on hand and for sale by the subscriber, cheap for Cash, or in exchange for OATS. HENRY HOWE.

Paris Hill, Nov. 20, 1848. tf 29

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, CLEMEN SEAVEY, Jr., of Albany in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, on the second day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four, by his deed of mortgage of that date, conveyed to me, Ira C. Kimball, of Bethel aforesaid, a certain tract of land situated in Albany, being lot numbered three in the fourth range of lots. Reference being had to said deed recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Oxford County, Book 75 page 187, for a more particular description and the conditions therein named, and as the condition of said mortgage has been broken I give the public notice to foreclose the same.

IRA C. KIMBALL.

Dated at Bethel, Nov. 14th, 1848. 8w* 29

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, JAMES GROVER, 2nd, of Bethel in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, on the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-three, by his deed of mortgage of that date, conveyed to me, Ira C. Kimball of Bethel aforesaid, a certain tract of land situated in said Bethel, being a part of lot numbered thirty-two in the second range of lots, and extending from the Southwest corner of said lot Eastwardly to the Southeast corner of said lot, thence on the West line of said lot so far as to contain twenty-five acres. Reference being had to said deed, records I in the Registry of Deeds for Oxford County, Book 67, page 215, for a more particular description and the conditions therein named. And as the condition of said mortgage has been broken I give the public notice to foreclose the same agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

IRA C. KIMBALL.

Bethel, Nov. 14th, 1848. 8w* 29

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, JOSEPH W. BALLARD, of [illegible] July A.D. 1844, by his [illegible] Lot number three in [illegible] Book [illegible] page 45[illegible] [illegible] said Andover [illegible] and [illegible] Ac[illegible] [illegible] said [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Oxford.

THE undersigned inhabitants of the town of Woodstock and vicinity, would respectfully represent, that the new County road, located from Rumford through the East part of Woodstock to Sumner line about four years since, is a very bad and a very expensive road to make and some places almost impossible to make, especially in Woodstock, and a road, that but a very small section of the public, if any, require as a county road.

Wherefore your Petitioners would humbly pray that your Honors would discontinue said road as a County road or such a part thereof as your Honors may think proper, or so alter the same in the town of Woodstock that it can be made.

GEORGE W. CUSHMAN & 118 others.

Oct. 9th, 1848.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twelfth day of October, by adjournment from the September Term, 1848.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at the Inn of Jonathan Virgin, in Rumford, on the seventh day of December next, at ten of the clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, and by causing attested copies of said Petition and this Order of Notice thereon, to be served on the Clerk of said town of Woodstock, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said town of Woodstock, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served and posted, at least thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Attest—CHARLES ANDREWS, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

27 Attest—CHARLES ANDREWS, Clerk.

To the Hon. County Commissioners of the County of Oxford.

THE undersigned respectfully represents that the County road as located on petition of Isaac N. Stanley and others, from Mexico Corner to the Southerly line of the town of Mexico, is susceptible of great improvement by alterations. Wherefore your petitioner, in conformity to a vote of the town of Mexico, requests your Honors to have concurrent action with the Commissioners of the County of Kennebec, and make such alterations in said road as in your judgment the public good requires, and as in duty bound, &c.

LEWIS REED, *Agent of Mexico.*

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twelfth day of October, by adjournment from the Sept. Term, 1848.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners for the Counties of Oxford and Kennebec will meet at the Inn of Merrow & Kidder, in Dixfield, on the thirteenth day of December, 1848, at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon, to be served on the Clerk of said town of Mexico, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said town, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in The Age, a paper printed by the Printer to the State, and also three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a paper printed at Paris, the first of said publications, and each of the other notices, to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Attest—CHARLES ANDREWS, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

27 Attest—CHARLES ANDREWS, Clerk.

Buckfield Branch Rail Road.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the President and Directors of the Buckfield Branch Rail Road Company have made the first assessment of Five Dollars on each and every share, subscribed for and taken in the Capital Stock of said Company, and that the same will be due and payable to the Treasurer at his office in Buckfield, on the 9th day of December next.

WASHINGTON LONG,
Treasurer of the B. B. R. R. Co.

Buckfield, Oct. 30th, 1848. 27

Freedom Notice.

THIS may certify that I have this day, for a valuable consideration, given my son, WILLIAM ROBBINS, now a minor, his time to trade and act for himself until he shall be twenty-one years of age. I shall claim none of his earnings and pay no debts of his contracting.

his
CHARLES ✓ ROBBINS.
mark

Attest—G. W. MILLETT.

Woodstock, Nov. 3, 1848. *3w27

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

GUSTAVUS HAYFORD, late of Canton, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bonds as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

TIMOTHY LUDDEN.

Canton, Oct. 17, 1848. 27

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!
Farmers Attend!!

THE attention of Farmers is particularly invited to the system of the WASHINGTON COUNTY INSURANCE COMPANY where they insure on their HOUSES, BARNS, HAY, GRAIN, LIVE STOCK, &c., at much less expense, and on more favorable conditions than with any other company now existing, the system differing from any other. It has hitherto cost comparatively nothing, and in all probability will cost little or nothing to insure with this Company for years to come. It now has about 35,000 members, and is issuing at the present time at the rate of 2,000 Policies per annum, principally on FARM PROPERTY. No property in Blocks or exposed parts of villages, Mills, Shops, or other property considered hazardous, is insured in this Company.

☞ Those erecting new buildings, or whose Policies with other Companies are about expiring, and all others, will find it for their interest to call on the subscriber.

W. D. LITTLE, *General Agent,*
No. 28, Exchange Street, PORTLAND.

Or TIMOTHY LUDDEN, Esq., Turner Village; J. S. KEITH, Esq., Oxford, (Cranice's Mills; MARSHALL FRENCH, Esq., Lewiston.

Applications by mail, post paid, promptly attended to. 1s8m23 Oct. 17.

Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Partnership lately subsisting between HUMPHREY and ALFRED W. STEARNS, both of Paris, under the firm of

HUMPHREY & STEARNS,

was dissolved on the 20th day of October, 1848, by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be received by said EBENEZER B. HUMPHREY, and all demands on the said partnership to be presented to him for payment.

EBENEZER B. HUMPHREY.
ALFRED W. STEARNS.

26 *

BLANK.

A Prime Assortment of Blanks, printed on good paper, kept constantly for sale at the Bookstore of E. WALTON.

Paris Hill, Dec. 29, 1848. tf

RE-FITTED, RE-FURNISHED, AND RE-FILLED.

WM. M. CUSHMAN,

—DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks,
Jewelry and Fancy Goods,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
MAINE STREET, NORWAY.

HAVING fitted up and painted and otherwise improved his jewelry store, has purchased an assortment of the choicest and elegant

New Goods,

which added to his former stock makes up an

EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT

as can be found in the county, all of which he will dispose of at very low, and will sell

CHEAP, CHEAPER, CHEAPEST!

He invites attention to the following, which is part of a large list of

GOLD AND SILVER, LEPINE AND COMMON

WATCHES,

—A large assortment of—

FINGER RINGS, BREAST PINS, GOLD GUARD AND FOB CHAINS, WATCH KEYS AND SEALS, BRACELETS AND BRACELET CLASPS, GOLD PENS, GOLD AND SILVER PENCILS, LOCKETS, &c., &c.,

—together with every variety of the—

JEWELRY GOODS!

BRASS AND WOODEN CLOCKS, SPECTACLES, KNIVES, SCISSORS, BEADS, COMBS, WALLETS, FLOWER VASES, CORAL NECKLACES, CARD CASES, WORK CASES, SILVER SPOONS, BUTTER KNIVES,

and an endless variety of articles, at a beautiful

FANCY GOODS!

He also keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of FLUID LAMPS, some very beautiful patterns. Also CAMPHINE and Camphene Lamps, Burning Fluid. He respectfully solicits a share of patronage in proportion to the smallness and cheapness of his goods, assuring the public that all will be sold at Boston prices.

REPAIRING.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry cleaned and repaired, and warranted.

Norway Village, Oct. 31, 1848. *27

New Store! New Stock!!

FALL FASHIONS!

BECKETT & INGRAHAM,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

☞No. 106 1-2☜

Middle, Corner of Plumb Street,

Nearly opposite the Town House.

HAVE just received from New York and Boston an EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT of

BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS,

of the most recent Genuine French, English and American manufacture, comprising the most fashionable Goods for Gentlemen's wear, to which they would particularly call the attention of their stock of

FANCY PANTALOON AND VEST GOODS

which they believe equalled, if not found in the market—all of which will be sold at the lowest cash prices.

P. S. I am in the constant receipt of the PARIS, LONDON, and NEW YORK FASHIONS, and am prepared to wait upon those desirous of procuring the latest of Fashion's Mandates. New Goods, No. 106 1-2 Middle Street, corner of Plumb, directly opposite the Town House. Please call and examine for yourselves.

Portland, Oct. 16, 1848. 26tf

PREPARE FOR WINTER!!

PETER E. ROSS,

Fashionable Tailor,

Norway Village,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has just returned from Boston with a

Fall and Winter Fashions,

and will be happy to wait upon all who may favor him with a call.

CUTTING

☞ WANTED IMMEDIATELY ☜

Norway Village, Oct. 17, 1848.

T. H. KELLEY,

TAILOR,

NORWAY VILLAGE.

WOULD inform his friends, customers and the public generally, that he has just returned from Boston with a large assortment of

FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS,

which he will make up in the most fashionable manner, and warrant to fit.

Norway Village, Oct. 9, 1848. tf

Woolen Cloths!!

THE SOUTH PARIS MANUFACTURING CO. are now manufacturing

WOOLEN CLOTHS,

which they have for sale at the Factory, at Paris Hill, and will exchange for Wool, at the highest market price. All persons wishing to exchange Wool for Cloth, will please call at the Factory, where a Warranted Stock can be found.

☞ Cash paid for Wool. ☜

WM. DEERING, Agent.

South Paris, June, 1848. tf

To the Honorable County Commissioners within and for the County of Oxford, in the State of Maine, at the Court to be holden at Paris, within and for the said County of Oxford, in September next.

WE, the undersigned, inhabitants of the County of Oxford, beg leave to represent that the public convenience and accommodation require an alteration in the County road leading from Lane Hill to Paris Hill, so called, commencing at the hill near Wm. Chandler's dwelling house, and continue to Ransom Penley's dwelling house, and thence running the most direct route between the house and barn and thence straight to Jonathan Cole's or near his house, and from thence the most convenient route to Jacob Whitman's, and from thence to the present road at or near the house of Cornelius Tubbs. And if your Honors shall be of the opinion that the public convenience and necessity does not require the location of the road as petitioned for, we therefore pray that a road may be located on the most convenient and practicable route from the said Lane Hill to the said Paris road, and your petitioners will ever pray, &c.

WM. CALLISON and 21 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twelfth day of October, by adjournment from the September Term, 1848.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at the Inn of Jonathan Virgin, in Rumford, on the seventh day of December next, at ten of the clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, and by causing attested copies of said Petition and this Order of Notice thereon, to be served on the Clerk of said town of Woodstock, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said town of Woodstock, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served and posted, at least thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Attest—CHARLES ANDREWS, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

27 Attest—CHARLES ANDREWS, Clerk.

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of License of the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, to the subscriber, Wednesday, December 6th, A. D. 1848, at 10 A. M., on the premises, will be sold at Public Auction, the following described Real Estate, late the property of

JOHN LEAVITT,

late of Paris, deceased, viz:

SILVER LEAVITT,
Administrator.

Paris, Sept. 27, 1848. *27

Blacksmith's Stand

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers his stand, consisting of

CYRUS SHAW.

Harrison, Sept. 27, 1848. *27

CELEBRATED

CHOLERA MIXTURE,

AN EFFECTUAL REMEDY FOR

CHOLERA DYSENTERY, DIARRHŒA

And the various Summer Complaints of Children.

Fike & Osgood.

For sale by all the principal dealers in Medicines throughout the country.

TESTIMONY OF STATE DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST.

THIS may certify that I have analyzed the Cholera Mixture prepared by Messrs. Fike & Osgood, and find it to be composed entirely of vegetable substances, and contains no mineral poison whatever.

S. CHADBOURNE,
State Druggist and Chemist.

Augusta, Dec. 20, 1848. 1y27

S. CHUBBUCK,

BOOT-MAKER,

PARIS HILL,

WOULD inform his friends and customers that he has just returned from Boston with a large assortment of

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

which he will sell at the lowest cash prices. Those wishing to purchase will please call and examine for themselves.

Paris Hill, Dec. 29, 1848. 3m28

HIGHLY IMPORTANT WORK.

ON

CHILD-BIRTH:

A Valuable Scientific Work upon the Subject of Human Generation, Child-Birth, &c. By F. M. WARNER, Dent. M. D., *Professor of Physiology, &c.* *Just published in New York, by the Author.*

THIS work contains recently discovered information, which is of the highest importance to every married person. It will be found to contain many valuable secrets, which every man and woman should be acquainted with, and which are not to be found in any other work in the English language. A single perusal of the work will convince the reader that it is worth many times its cost. Every page contains information of the most valuable character. Every family should have a copy. Every young man about to enter the married state should have a copy. Every married man should have a copy. Every young woman about to enter the married state should have a copy. Every married woman should have a copy. In fact, every person should have a copy. Any person sending $1 by mail, post paid, will receive a copy of the work, by return mail, post paid. Address, DR. F. M. WARNER, No. 2 Carmine street, New York.

MORALLY CONSIDERED

OF THE

PROPAGATION OF THE HUMAN SPECIES.

THE INSTINCT OF NATURE.

YOUNG MARRIED PEOPLE.

UNHAPPY WIVES.

HEREDITARY DISEASES.

EARLY MARRIAGES.

POPULATION OF THE EARTH

HONESTY OF THE WORK.

PHYSICIANS PROFESSORS AND CLERGYMEN

Dr. R. M. WARNER,
No. 2220, New York City.

CAUTION!

IRON FOUNDRY,

AND

STOVE WORKS,

STEEP FALLS, NORWAY, MAINE.

BROWN & CO., Proprietors.

FINE AND SPRUCE

CLAPBOARDS & SHINGLES!

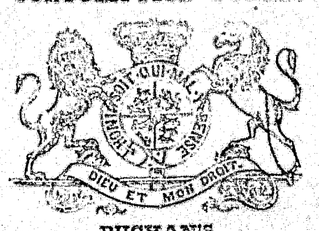
PINE, SPRUCE AND CEDAR

SHINGLES!

GEO. E. GOODNOW.

Norway Village, June 5th, 1848. tf

CONSUMPTION CURED!



BUCHAN'S

Hungarian Balsam

OF LIFE.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR

COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION!

BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALSAM, the Great English Remedy for Pectoral and Pulmonary diseases, still stands unrivalled and unsurpassed as the most elegant, agreeable, and efficacious curative of these formidable complaints, now known to the civilized world.

Three years trial in the United States, during which time it has been distributed from Maine to Florida, has only served to establish its pre-eminent merit in all parts of the country, as the great and

ONLY RELIABLE REMEDY

in the worst cases of Pulmonary disease; and the best and most agreeable curative of all signs of forms of cold, cough or inflammation, that can possibly be used.

SPITTING OF BLOOD!

This frightful symptom of an approaching Consumption, is speedily checked and prevented by the use of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, which heals the affected membrane, removes the incipient tubercles, and restores these vital organs, the lungs, to a sound and healthy condition.

REMEMBER THIS:

Spitting of Blood always arises from a tendency to Tuberculous disease; and if not checked, at the outset, will conquer or later determine in death. A person who takes a bleed once, will take blood again, unless a proper curative is immediately employed.

PAIN IN THE SIDE!

This distressing symptom of Consumption arises from inflammation of the Lungs, of the Membranes called the Pleura, or from Bronchial affection of the air passages. In either case it is a very dangerous form of disease. It prevents full and free breathing, and causes away the natural strength of the system. The causes of this symptom should be removed, and nothing can possibly affect them more speedily and happily than the Great Specific in its immediate and powerful influence.

BE WISE TO DAY

CASH.

WM. E. GOODNOW.

Oct. 24, 1848.

DR. WARREN'S

SARSAPARILLA, TOMATO, AND WILD CHERRY

PHYSICAL BITTERS.

A COMPOUND OF

SARSAPARILLA [illegible]

INVALUABLE

FAMILY COMPANION.

SIX Lectures on Causes, Prevention and [illegible]

E. W. CLARK,

DEPUTY SHERIFF,

PARIS, OXFORD COUNTY, MAINE.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

GRAMMARS, Geographies, Arithmetics [illegible]

Paris Hill, Nov. 29, 1848. tf

CHILD BIRTH.

A VALUABLE SCIENTIFIC WORK.

Pauper Notice!!

All persons are forbid trusting [illegible] on my account, after this date.

Norway Village, Nov. 1, 1848. 3w27

State of Maine.

HEAD QUARTERS,
Augusta, Sept. 14, 1848.

GENERAL ORDER NO. 1.

III. The commissions of the officers of the several companies in the 1st Regiment of Infantry, 1st Brigade and 1st Division of the Militia of this State, are hereby revoked, and the Commander in Chief will proceed to appoint and commission officers for said companies, in the manner prescribed by law.

By order of the Commander in Chief.

ALVAN FOSTER,
Adjutant General.

Sept. 20, 1848. 3w25

Window Sashes.

500 LIGHTS [illegible]

BURNHAM & SIBBURN.

SMITH'S PATENT
Trojan Pioneer Stove,

MANUFACTURED BY

LEWIS P. MEAD & CO.,

1st 2 doors North of the Post Office, Augusta.

ALTHOUGH completely adapted for burning Wood, yet with Coal, for all Cooking and Heating purposes, it far surpasses any other Cooking Apparatus that can be produced. It is *surprising* to see the large amount of cooking, of the various kinds, that is done (in the most perfect manner,) with the *small amount of fuel* that it requires.

The oven to this Stove is extremely large, being of sufficient capacity to admit *six large sized pie plates*, or six large loaves of bread, or even the *largest pudding or bean pots to use*, at the same time. In addition to the advantages it has over other Cook Stoves, for boiling, baking, washing, frying, heating irons, &c., it is acknowledged by all who have used it, to have the

Best Arrangement for Broiling & Roasting

that has ever been in use; the steam, from cooking being carried off effectually.

The parts of this Stove can in one moment's time, be so disconnected as to make *Two Perfect Stoves!* —which is of great value in the warm season of the year. In cold weather, these may be connected.

When it is necessary to a fire in the front part of the Stove, it will operate the whole, and perform more kinds of cooking, with less fuel, than can be done in any other manner. Another improvement is a Sliding Damper on the top of the Stove, by which the heat is so completely graduated that the fire can be kept over night, so as to make it a complete

Air-Tight Stove.

This Stove certainly has many advantages that no other Stove ever yet had. The Ovens are about the only ones in use which will bake well with hard coal, —as most of the Stoves need are so constructed that the Ovens will not bake even with a coal fire. There is another great advantage in the construction of this Stove, by applying the heat to the bottom of the oven, which causes the bread to rise, and at the same time, thoroughly cooks the bottom; whereas, in stoves which first carry the fire to the top of the oven before it reaches the bottom, the bread will crust on its top before it is sufficiently done through, which prevents the loaf from rising, and causes it to be heavy—the top being crusted hard, and the bottom not sufficiently baked.

All those in want of a first-rate Cooking Stove, are particularly invited to call and examine this Stove before purchasing elsewhere, and time and money will surely be saved, as they will decide not to purchase, the price will be found to be very reasonable. There are a number of sizes, suitable for the smallest family up to those for a public house. They are not at all complicated in their construction, but easily managed.

☞ For a more particular description of the above Stove, see handbills. ☜

Hallowell, Nov. 1, 1848. 3m27

Sheet Zinc & Lead

FOR sale at the Old Stand of

WM. E. GOODNOW.

Norway Village, Oct. 30, 1848. tf 26